The Angel

I Dreamt a Dream! what can it mean.
And that I was a maiden Queen:
Guarded by an Angel mild:
Witless woe, was ne'er beguild!

And I wept both night and day
And he wip'd my tears away
And I wept both day and night
And hid from him my hearts delight

So he took his wings and fled:
Then the morn blushd rosy red:
I dried my tears & armd my fears:
With ten thousand shields and spears

Soon my Angel came again:
I was armd, he came in vain:
For the time of youth was fled
And grey hairs were on my head.